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RAVELIN'S

Oxford High School

Class of 1937

Effort Brings Success

J. A. Tyler

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RAVELIN'S

Oxford High School

Class of 1937

Effort Brings Success

DEDICATION

WE, THE CLASS OF 1937,
DEDICATE OUR YEARBOOK
WITH DEEPEST RESPECT TO
MISS ANN WINTER
FOR THE LOYAL SUPPORT AND FRIENDSHIP
GIVEN US DURING OUR FOUR YEARS AT
OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

FACULTY

High School

MR. FRANK SANNELLA, Principal: A.B., Bates; Ed.M., Boston University—Sociology.

MR. EVAN C. RICHARDSON, Assistant Principal: B.S., Massachusetts State College; Ed.M., Boston University—Biology, General Science.

MR. THOMAS F. McGOVERN: A.B., Holy Cross College—Economics, Civics, Arithmetic, Commercial Geography, Law.

MR. J. FRANCIS O'CONNOR: A.B. Clark University—History, Physics.

MISS ANN R. WINTER: A.B. Wellesley; M.A., University of Wyoming; Diplomee de la Sorbonne—French, English I.

MISS HELEN V. KENNEDY: B.S., Worcester State Teachers' College; M.S., Boston College—Mathematics, Typewriting.

MISS HELEN GAHAGAN: A.B., Boston College—Latin, Junior High English.

MISS RUTH G. KINNIERY: B.S., Boston University—Accounting, Typewriting, Shorthand.

MISS MIRIAM MANNING: A.B., Marietta—English.

Junior High School

MR. WALTER BROWNING: A.B., Holy Cross College—American History, Civics.

MISS AMELIA SNOW: B.S., Worcester State Teachers' College—Arithmetic, Hygiene.

MISS CLARA B. TURNER: Worcester State Teachers' College—English, Literature, Geography, Penmanship.

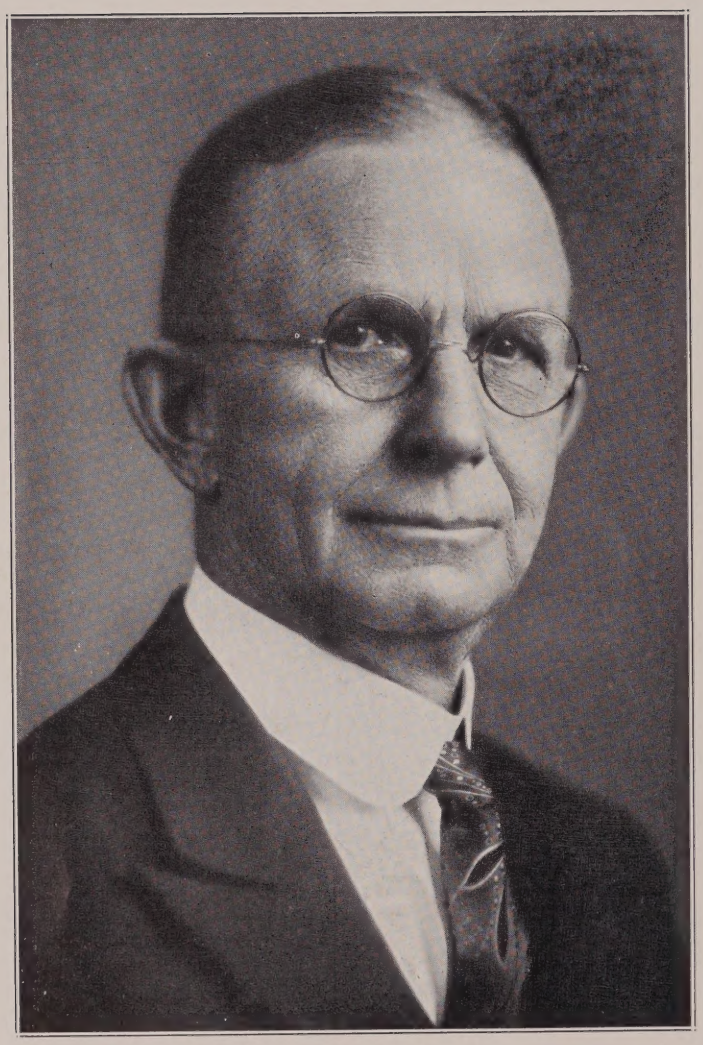
Supervisers

MISS MARY HAND: A.B., Boston University School of Music—Music.

MISS MARGARET McGINNIS: B.S., Massachusetts School of Art—Drawing.

MR. WILLIAM ELA: B. S., Fitchburg State Teachers' College—Manual Training.

MISS ROSE MASSEI: B.S., Framingham State Teachers' College—Sewing.



This year's class and the whole school is extremely sorry to know that Mr. Ferguson has resigned from his position as superintendent of the Oxford and Millbury school departments, and has retired from public school work. The results of his work are deeply felt in this school and town. We wish to commend Mr. Ferguson for the fine work he has accomplished during the long time he has held the position as superintendent of our schools.

Although during our first three years this building had no particular appeal to us, now that we are leaving it we wish that we could see more of it in the years to come. Inside it were carried on the activities and pleasures that will remain indelible on our minds for the rest of our lives. Even as the college graduate holds dear his alma-mater, so will we cherish the memories of this old school.

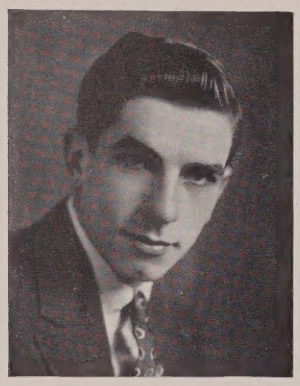
FLORENCE MABEL BARLOW

"Flossy"

"Sweet of manner and fair of face
And all her ways are full of grace."

Activities: Press Club; Commercial Club 3, 4; French Club 2; Junior Prom Decoration Committee; Dramatic Club 3.

Good sport . . . likes entertainment . . . dances, card parties, clubs . . . frequently seen in green Chevrolet . . . likes to ask questions.



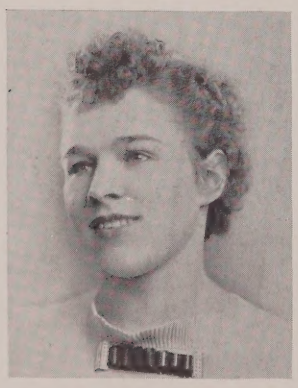
ALBERT NEWTON BELL, JR.

"Ding"

"The sweetest fruit is that of labor."

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2; Cross Coountry 1; Commercial Club 4; Radio Play 3.

A personality of his own . . . possesses qualities that make him stand out . . . popular with the boys . . . good at influencing others . . . very good with crossword puzzles . . . original and full of ideas . . . follows up major league baseball.



RITA BERARD

"When you dance, we wish you
A wave of the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that."

Activities: Press Club 4; Commercial Club 3, (Treasurer) 4; Bookkeeping I award; Becker Commercial Contest 3, 4.

Clever student . . . especially outstanding in commercial work . . . always ready to fool . . . enjoys company . . . loves to dance . . . noted for her little curls . . . likes to fuss with her hair . . . plans to go on to school . . . perhaps to Fairchilds.

VICTOR RUSSELL BERGERON

"Vic"

"Those who play at bowls,
Must always expect a rubber."

Activities: Stamp Club 3 (Secretary, Treasurer); Ticket Committees Junior Prom, Senior Play, Athletic Dance; Certificate for Salesmanship.

Star bowler and salesman . . . impulsive . . . fond of argument . . . good sport . . . enthusiastic . . . stamp collector . . . especially of United States stamps.

JOSEPH ANDREW BRODEUR

"Joe"

"Be merry and apply your chiefest thoughts to courtship."

Activities: Basketball 3, 4 Manager; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Class Marshal 3; Student Council 2; Class Day Speaker 4.

Very good athlete . . . popular with everyone . . . always active . . . serious in work and play . . . a good student . . . efficient worker in school . . . works in store during spare time . . . dancing is his hobby . . . seen often with Rita . . . ambitious . . . plans to enter Trade School.

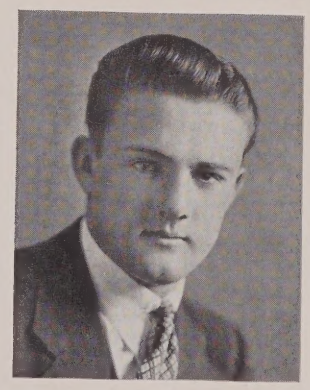
MARY RITA BUTLER

"Rere"

"When Irish eyes are smiling."

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 4; Press Club 4; French Club 1, 2.

Often seen carrying supplies to all parts of O. H. S. . . . a good sport and formerly a member of the basketball squad . . . Rere's hobby is watching a good baseball game . . . gets excited, too . . . can usually find a joke tucked in the far corner of her mind . . . Rere's cherished hope is to become a comptometrist . . . aim high, Rere . . . our loss will be somebody's gain.



EDWARD ADOLPH BOUTILLETTE

"Boots"

"To the victor belong the spoils."

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3 (Co-Captain) 4; Cross Country 3; Honor Roll 1, 2, 4; Honor Prizes (Fletcher award).

A good athlete . . . an honor student . . . serious in work . . . alert and always ready . . . good sense of humor . . . popular with classmates . . . quiet but pleasing . . . likes a good time . . . object of some girls attention . . . neat in work . . . willing and helpful . . . a good sport . . . ambitious to get ahead . . . hard worker.

ENID AILEEN CARLSON

"Eni"

"And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Activities: Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Ravelin's Board 2, 3, 4; Press Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3 (Secretary-Treasurer); Commercial Club 3, 4; Radio Plays 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Graduation Speaker 4; Junior Prom Committee; Basketball Manager 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 4; Athletic Club 4; Becker's Contest 3, 4.

Very studious . . . serious student . . . a likeable personality . . . quick thinker and fast talker . . . small but influencing . . . stands her ground in arguments . . . a smile for everyone . . . object of the boys' attention . . . likes English . . . ambitious to become teacher.

OLIVE EVA COONAN

"Slow of speech and wise of thought"

Activities: French Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4; Press Club 3, 4; Senior Play 4.

Quiet and conservative in class . . . fun loving . . . member of the "gang" . . . one of our very tall girls . . . generous with her smiles . . . and can she sing!

ELLEN VICTORIA CHRISTENSON

"El"

"Although quiet and shy
One can detect a twinkle in her eye."

Activities: French Club 1; Press Club 4.

If searching for "El" try a roller skating rink . . . quiet and shy she goes about her day's work . . . a hard worker and a good shorthand student . . . "El" is less apt to start an uproar in class than some of our other classmate comedians . . . as yet she has not chosen her future work.

FLORENCE CLOUTHIER

"Mickey"

"When done by her 'tis well done"

Activities: Commercial Club 3, 4; Press Club 4; Dance Committee Junior Prom.

Florence has a quick smile for everyone . . . is one of the best dancers . . . efficient . . . envied for her clothes . . . always ready when needed . . . very helpful . . . ambition is to become a stenographer.

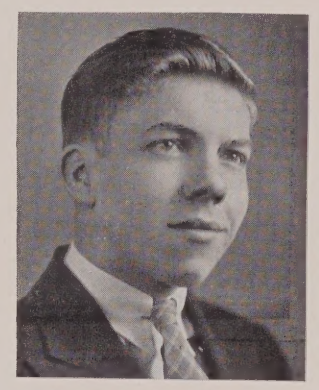
URSULA TERESA DONOVAN

"Urs."

"Here lies the promise of celestial worth."

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, 2; Press Club 3, 4; Commercial Club 4.

Another member of the "gang" . . . sense of humor . . . lively . . . happy-go-lucky . . . a hard worker on the "Static" staff" . . . would like to be a physical education instructor . . . a good pal.



RICHARD STANLEY GRADY

"Dick"

"I will not retreat a single inch;
And I will be heard."

Activities: Class President 2; School Play 2, 3; Prom Committee 2; Editor of Ravelin's 4; Class Vice-President 4; Senior Play 4; Chairman Publicity Committee Athletic Dance 4; Press Club 4.

Long may you live, Dick . . . always fond of telling a joke or working on Static . . . never seen frowning . . . if you hear a roar of laughter it's—guess . . . the harmonizing done about school is sponsored by Dick . . . active in clubs, committees, and plays . . . has a fine vocabulary which he uses fluently . . . ambition to make downcast people happy.

PAULINE ROSE GENDRON

"Polly"

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought to."

Activities: Latin Club 1; Press Club 4; Ravelin's Board 3; Orchestra 2; Drawing Award 1; Commercial Club 3, 4; Becker's Contest 3; Radio Plays 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3.

A friend in need is a friend indeed . . . one of our more sophisticated seniors . . . a first-class promoter of Static . . . an everlasting smile brings cheer and happiness . . . often seen helping her classmates over a rough spot . . . very active in clubs . . . hobby is skating . . . chief ambition to become a bookkeeper.

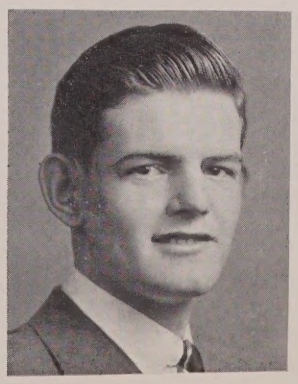
MARGUERITE FRANCIS HALE

"Maggie"

"To love her was a liberal education."

Activities: Latin Club 1; Commercial Club 4; Press Club 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Class 1, 2, 3; School Plays 4; Publicity Committee Junior Prom; Athletic Club 4; History Medal 3; Graduation Speaker 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, (Captain 4).

Prominent and successful member of class . . . always has work done . . . outstanding in outside activities . . . interested in all sports, excelling in basketball . . . will continue studies . . . often seen on a bicycle.



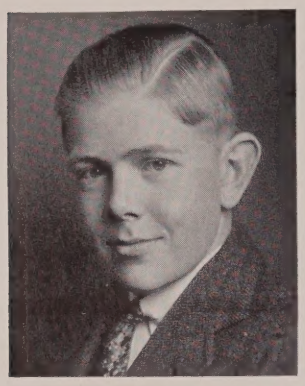
ALVA WILLIAM JAVERY

"Tick"

"Stately and tall he moves in the hall.
The chief of a thousand for grace."

Activities: Baseball 2, 4 (Co-Captain) 3; Cross Country 3, 4; 4; Track 1; Athletic Council 4; Vice-President of Class 1; Treasurer 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

A friend of one a friend of all . . . best known for work in athletics . . . ever ready to fool . . . a member worthy of any class . . . will go places with that powerful pitching arm.



ERNEST THEODORE JOHNSON

"Erney"

"Studious he sat with all his books around."

Activities: Latin Club 1; Orchestra 2; Stamp Club 3; Radio Play 3, 4; Senior Play 4.

Quiet and studious in school . . . knows when, where and how to let himself go . . . one of our honor students . . . a good actor . . . has two hobbies, radio and stamps . . . knows how to tease the girls . . . plans to continue studies and is sure to ascend the steps to bigger things.

JOHN JOSEPH KALITA

"Jake"

"Not a word spoke he more than was necessary."

Activities: Baseball 2, 4, Co-Captain 3; Cross Country 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee.

A follower of the "keep smiling system" . . . knows how to talk without being seen by teachers . . . can't keep him down . . . valuable first baseman . . . his nerve will pull him through.

RITA AGNES LAMOUNTAIN

"There's a gude time coming."

Activities: Commercial Club 3, 4 (Vice-President); Junior Prom Orchestra Committee; Class Marshal; French Club 2, 3.

One of the best liked of the class . . . retiring nature, yet in the midst of everything . . . helpful member of the Commercial Club . . . as somebody's stenog she'll go places.

RUBY ALLENA LAPEARL

"Rubie"

"A quiet maiden, fair and prim
Ready to help you out of a jam you're in."

Activities: Latin Club 1; Drawing Award 1, 2, 3; Press Club 4; Commercial Club 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 4; Public Speaking 1; Poster Award 4.

Quiet and studious . . . the perfect homemaker . . . is a wizard at dressmaking . . . one of our best artists . . . has won many awards . . . active on committees and clubs . . . often seen either looking for Ruthie or working on a poster . . . a rare case of humor and dignity combined . . . hopes to be a dressmaker.

MARION LOUISE LYON

"Peaches"

"A keen sense of humor and athletic ability are two of life's greatest blessings."

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; Press Club 4; Commercial Club 3, 4 (secretary); Radio Play 3; Ravelin's Board 3.

One of our most athletic seniors . . . whenever a basketball game is won "Peaches" helped out . . . favorite pastime is horseback riding . . . another of our famed artists . . . fair girl with shining red hair . . . wants to become a physical director . . . from her fine display of athletic ability we are sure she will succeed.

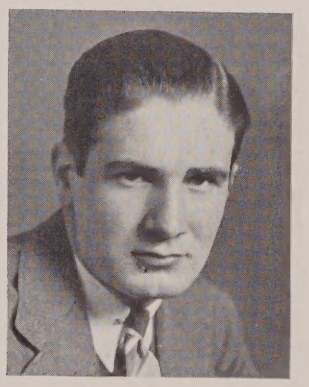
ERNEST VINSIN LA ROSE

"Rosy"

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Orchestra 2.

Always first one out of the door . . . likes a good time . . . popular with the boys . . . optimistic . . . cheerful smile . . . ask him for a favor . . . he'll do anything for you . . . hard worker.



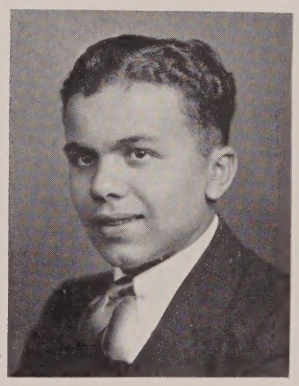
DOUGLAS LINCOLN MEIGIDE

"Doug"

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Activities: Belchertown High 1, 2, 3; Play 3, 4; Chairman of Halloween Parties 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cartoonist of School Paper 4.

A new comer . . . a "swell" dancer . . . always quick with new quips and new tricks . . . a "first rate" with the girls , , , will be one of the best remembered.



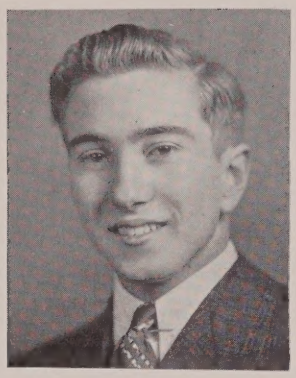
MARION EVA NOLES

"Marney"

"Her ready help was always nigh"

Activities: French Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Press Club 3, 4; Bookkeeping Awards 3, 4; Honor Roll 1; Athletic Club Reporter 4; Publicity Committee (Chairman).

Good athlete and sport with a real sense of humor . . . popular with girls . . . serious with her school work . . . likes commercial subjects . . . always alert and punctual . . . "office girl" . . . always seen with Catherine and Ursula . . . ambitious to become secretary.



WAYNE BEAUMONT OLNEY

"Moon"

"An air of good humor ever surrounds him."

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2; Orchestra 2; Press Club 4; Stamp Club (President) 3; Student Council 3, 4; Radio Play 3; Senior Play 4.

Wayne is another one of our happy-go-lucky lads who seem to dominate this year's class . . . a flash of lightning on the basketball floor . . . uses all parts of his body to block a basketball . . . a partner of the Olney-Frady newspaper . . . always willing to lend a hand . . . another tall, light, and handsome boy . . . has high ambitions.

ROGERNETTE WATERS PAIGE

"Figgie"

"While bicycling along, I sing my gay song."

Activities: Honor Roll 2; Commercial Club 3; Senior Play Committee 4.

Figgie likes to bicycle out of town . . . full of pep and ambition . . . promptly at three, "Figgie" dashes for her bicycle . . . another source of motivation is her Ford V8 . . . how those dimples flash when she smiles . . . a clever girl . . . can give you news of all the latest movies . . . any firm would welcome her persuasive manner.

ELIZABETH PIETTE

"Pizza"

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Activities: French Club 1, 2; Press Club 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Fall Play 4; Senior Play 4.

Quiet with a pleasing personality . . . a hard worker and good student . . . a good sport . . . helpful to all . . . her favorite hobby is dancing . . . keeps troubles to herself . . . very agreeable . . . popular with all . . . sociable . . . has a good word for everyone.

RUTH HARRINGTON PROUTY

"Ruthie"

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

Activities: Glee Club 2; Press Club 3, 4.

Ruthie is one of our most quiet members . . . never heard in any noisy discussions . . . rather shy . . . favorite hobby is animal collecting . . . she'll make a comfortable home for some lucky man.

ROLLAND RACINE

"Rolly"

"Posterity shall never question his title."

Activities: Vice-President 2; Athletic Club 3; Radio Play 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; School Plays 4; Press Club 4; Class President 3, 4; French Club 3.

A hard worker . . . pleasing personality with a smile for all . . . has been a leader among classmates . . . very successful president last two years . . . intends to continue school at Tech . . . sure to succeed . . . quiet, but popular.

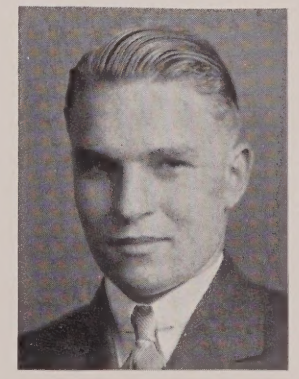
ROSLYN SHAPIRO

"Rozzy"

"Of easy temper, naturally good."

Activities: Vice-President 1; French Club 1, 2; Press Club 3, 4; Social Usage Club (President) 3; Commercial Club 3; (President) 4; Chairman Junior Prom Refreshment Committee 3; Becker's Contest 3, 4; Bookkeeping Awards 3, 4; Radio Plays 3, 4; Honor Roll 4; Senior Play 4.

A greeting with a smile . . . pleasing to meet . . . very popular with class . . . quiet but very studious . . . honor roll student . . . helpful, willing and accurate in work . . . serious, ambitious and small . . . good disposition . . . socially active . . . efficient . . . always with her intimate friend, Rita.



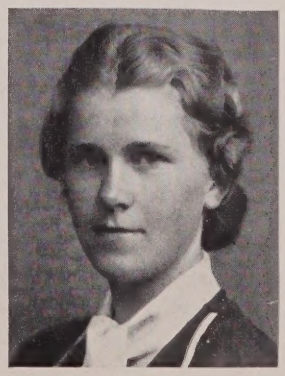
PAUL JOSEPH STOLL

"Polly"

"Don't rush—take time to enjoy life."

Activities: President 1; French Club 1, 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Play 4; Write-up committee 4.

A cheery smile from Paul tells he and "the boys" have won a baseball game . . . always smiling . . . winning or losing . . . one of our few students who can keep with the class with a minor amount of studying . . come to him for the latest jokes . . . quick witted in tight spots . . . Polly will probably choose a career in the scientific field.



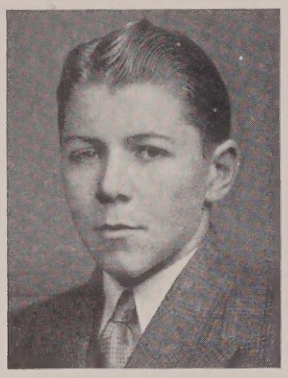
CATHERINE MAY STONE

"Kitty"

"I am always in a haste, but never in a hurry."

Activities: Press Club 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; French Club 1, 2; Senior Play 4; Becker Contest 4; Write-up Committee.

Deserves to be called Kitty—on the spot . . . loves to type and work for Static . . . member of the gang . . . ever ready to help a friend in need . . . a fast talker and quick thinker . . . tall, fair, and handsome . . . Kitty will certainly be somebody's stenog.



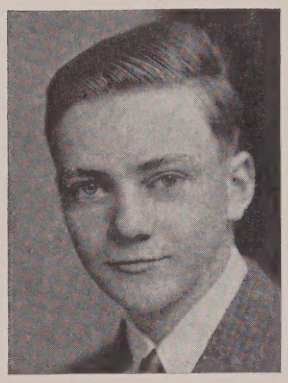
CURTIS LOYAL TARBELL

"Curt"

"Happy am I; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2; Ravelin's Board 4; School Play 4; Class Day Speaker 4; Press Club 3; Public Speaking 2; Radio Play 3.

Very lively . . . frequently into mischief . . . good basketball player . . . portrays feminine characters very well . . . true to his middle name if you become a real friend . . . enjoys the feud between Grady and himself . . . especially fond of Webster.



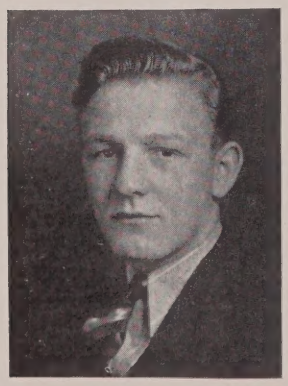
JOHN ROBERT WALKER

"Johnny"

"Men of few words are the best men."

Activities: Track 2, 3, (Captain) 4; Press Club 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Radio Play 3, 4.

Enthusiastic about bees . . . captain of cross-country . . . exceedingly deep voice which frequently changes pitch quickly . . . easily recognized by his walk . . . seldom takes more than one book home . . . plans to enter Massachusetts State College at Amherst next fall.



HARRY MAYNARD WALKER

"Cookie"

"A small body harbors much life."

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, (Captain) 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, (Co-Captain) 4; Vice-President 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 4.

One of our brilliant athletes . . . has curly hair . . . everybody's friend . . . girls included . . . LaRose's companion . . . expected to become world famous all-round athlete . . . his friendly grin will soon be on all sport pages.

WARREN PERSHING WHALEY

"And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Activities: Ravelin's Board 2; Track Team 1; Athletic Club 3; Chairman of Picture Committee 4.

Studious but always ready to laugh . . . often in mischief but never caught . . . does his best and is serious in all things . . . will work his way to success and victory.

RUTH WEST

"Rufus"

"Happy as the day is long."

Activities: Commercial Club 3, 4; Press Club 3, 4; Honor Roll 2; Public Speaking 2; Student Council 3; Radio Play 3, 4; Ravelin's 2, 3; Bookkeeping Certificate 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee.

Ruth is the type of girl who couldn't get angry . . . smiles at everyone . . . she probably smiles in her sleep . . . a rooter at all ball games . . . never shirks a task . . . an eloquent speaker . . . very studious . . . ambition to be a bookkeeper.

HONOR PAGE

High Honors in the Order of Class Standing

ENID AILEEN CARLSON
MARGUERITE FRANCES HALE
ERNEST THEODORE JOHNSON

HONORS

RITA BERARD
ROGERNETTE WATERS PAIGE
PAUL JOSEPH STOLL
ROSLYN SHAPIRO
EDWARD JOSEPH BOUTILLETTE
RUBY ALLENA LaPEARL
PAULINE ROSE GENDRON
MARION EVA NOLES
MARY RITA BUTLER
ROLLAND WILLIAM RACINE

AWARDS FOR 1936-37

Renssalaer Science and Mathematics Medal	ERNEST JOHNSON
Washington and Franklin United States History Medal	ERNEST JOHNSON
Backer College Commercial Award	ROSLYN SHAPIRO
Fletcher Award—to the boy earning his athletic letter who has the highest scholastic average	PAUL STOLL
Fletcher Award—to the girl earning her athletic letter who has the highest scholastic average	STATIA SHIVICK
Valedictory Award	ENID CARLSON

CLASS OF 1937

Advisers: Mr. Sannella and Miss Manning

OFFICERS:

President:	Rolland Racine:
Vice-President:	Richard Grady
Secretary:	Enid Carlson
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Richard Grady

Pauline Gendron
Marguerite Hale
Alva Javery
Ernest Johnson
John Kalita
Rita LaMountain
Ruby LaPearl
Marion Lyon
Ernest LaRose
Douglas Meigide
Marion Noles
Wayne Olney

Rogernette Paige
Elizabeth Piette
Ruth Prouty
Rolland Racine
Roslyn Shapiro
Paul Stoll
Catherine Stone
Curtis Tarbell
John Walker
Harry Walker
Warren Whaley
Ruth West

PROGRAM

1. PROCESSIONAL MARCH

2. INVOCATION
   REV. ARCHIBALD CULLENS

3. WELCOME AND ESSAY—Camping
   MARGUERITE FRANCES HALE

4. SONG—Hail Bright Abode from "Tannhauser"—Wagner
   SENIOR CLASS

5. ESSAY—Personality: Factor in Employment
   RITA BERARD

6. PIANO SELECTION—Humoresque Dvorak
   PAULINE ROSE GENDRON

7. ESSAY—The Qualifications of a Business Executive
   ERNEST THEODORE JOHNSON

8. SONG—Twilight (Melody in F) Rubenstein
   SENIOR CLASS

9. ESSAY—Horace Mann: Educator
   ENID AILEEN CARLSON

10. AWARDING OF PRIZES
    FRANK SANNELLA, Principal

11. AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS
    WALTER DIMOCK
    Chairman of the School Committee

12. SONG—The Challenge of Youth Robert Gibb
    SENIOR CLASS

13. RECESSIONAL MARCH

CAMPING

By Marguerite Hale.

Before 1860 approximately seventy-five percent of our popoulation was located in the country, where they farmed, spun on hand looms, hiked, studied nature, and learned how to carry a pack and to camp. After the Civil War one half of our population was located in cities of over 8,000 people. Here they soon forgot their former arts, necessitating a back-to-nature movement about 1880.

At this time agricultural colleges were established, encouraging boys to farm for a living. This movement had an effective appeal to those interested in health, recreation and education.

Increased and wider distribution of wealth, cheap and rapid means of transportation, improvements of highways and the development of state and national parks, along with the perfection of outdoor sleeping and cooking, encouraged the city society to spend a summer in the country.

This increased the demand for camps, and boarding houses, and paved the way for the modern organized camps for boys, girls and adults. The first organized camps were private, but soon such organizations as the Boy Scouts, Campfire Girls, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. provided camps for their members.

A camp is a society—a society in itself and also a part of a great society. Organized camping has developed into one of the greatest educational institutions of this time. An organized camp has a director, a staff of counselors, including a nurse and dietitian, and the campers. It is, therefore, divided into two sections —the staff and the campers.

The chief duties of the staff are to accomplish the one great camper aim—activity, and the one great parent aim—security.

Activity may be summed up in a few words. Give the "kids" a good time—fun as they call it; interest them in a varied program including handcrafts, camp craft, under which falls backwoodsmanship—the art of making cooking utensils, and bunks from anything lying around. You'd be surprised at what can be done with a tin can and a sharp knife. Most important of all, I believe, are swimming and watersports. They rank first in popularity.

Security is seldom thought of by the camper. Since there are adults around he feels he is safe. Yet it is a source of great worry to the parent. I have heard from reliable sources that many parents refused to send their children back to a particular camp because frequently the counselors did not go to bed for perhaps three hours after the campers.

At pre-camp training course, the counselor will learn that his aim is to develop the personality of the camper. I believe that the average counselor who does not take his work as a heavy burden and therefore does not lose any dignity, forgets this aim within two days. I think it becomes—have a good time with the youngsters and be with them as much as possible, but do not become so friendly that you lose the controlling hand.

Some of the elements which I have previously mentioned are described in this paragraph taken from an article entitled "Suggestions for Counselors": "We are taking part in one of the greatest educational projects of the day—camping. These kiddies have come to us after weeks of formal education in school. We have a chance to give them far more for we have them twenty-four hours a day in the informal happy atmosphere of the out-of-doors. Just what are we going to do about it?"

It went on to make this answer: "One thing is very certain. While you are giving a great deal of yourself you cannot fail to get much more in return."

This is as true in camping as teaching—perhaps much more so. A counselor is expected to have the following qualities:

An untiring interest in youth.

Originality and initiative.

Keen sense of humor.

Ability to take leadership responsibility.

Originality and initiative are very essential in planning evening programs. Original melo- and "White Fang"—Half-Wolf, Half-Dog, (and someone very courteously added half-wit), de- someone very courteously added half-wit, develop one's originality.

Camp requires a good sense of humor. Only too frequently counselors return from their day off to find that their bed has been single sheeted; frequently their alarm clock will go off during the early hours of the morning.

While camp develops youth physically and mentally, the counselor plays no small part in enlivening the individuality and imagination of the youth.

THE QUALIFICATIONS OF A BUSINESS EXECUTIVE

By Ernest Johnson.

Of the many qualifications a modern business man ought to have, the most important, I should think, is his executive training and ability. The objective of special study and training for executive positions is the systematic acquisition of the knowledge that has been found necessary to those who have held such positions in the past. No man has ever become a success in his vocation without concentrated study. One can not be born a business executive, but he must use his utmost powers to acquire knowledge for this type of vocation. But these are beyond the powers of others to provide and if he does not possess them he should seek other fields. It is quite possible, and indeed easy to provide the means of building and developing ability already possessed, depending on the acquisition of somewhat varied and extensive special knowledge and then to apply this knowledge. In my estimation, then, it is more than a set of isolated facts or the manipulation of a number of fixed methods, so it must be the scientific spirit of modern business that the business executive must learn to appreciate.

Through information from business men and from my own deduction he ought to have certain personal qualifications.

A sound mind in a sound and healthy body are considered to be the prime elements of success in any field of vocation. Physical training—keeping fit—can do much for the body, while the mind should be trained so one can concentrate upon the work in hand. To be able to concentrate upon a certain subject at the proper time is of great advantage.

Anyone who has had contact with great business executives realizes that he must have strong will power. This does not mean a violent temper, although the two are often confounded. A strong will power implies a high degree of self-control, and there is no doubt that careful training can develop it to a more satisfactory degree. A person who uses his will power properly, who can control and direct his mental processes, has an enormous advantage over one who is, like a weather vane, immediately responsive to exterior impulses.

From mere imagination one can see that an important factor is precision and its closely connected ally, punctuality. Can you imagine a business man who is always tardy at important appointments to be successful? With the idea of precision go many subdivisions; vagueness is a business pitfall and if a man finds after prolonged effort, that he cannot get into the habit of thinking and acting with precision and punctuality, I can't possibly see how he's going to be a successful business man, although these qualities may not be essential in all walks of life.

A very good perspective to have upon entering any field of leadership is this: that you are set and live upon a pedestal, and are regarded by everyone under you in one of two ways—you will be either liked or disliked. The essential thing, then, is to act so that admiration is conceded, however grudgingly. To discuss the fine points of personal conduct would be too large a subject. I have read that the three qualities, courtesy, dignity, and firmness, are by no means exclusive. "The iron hand in the velvet glove," could be very appropriate as a motto for a firm business executive. Firmness and harshness are closely connected in all sorts of vocations, but training can effect their separation. It is generally understood that stern and harsh expression is necessary under certain circumstances, but in ordinary cases extreme firmness may be coupled with an even courtesy of demeanor, provided that a strong will is made to connect the two at all times. It seems to me that personal dignity is somewhat similar. This should be an essential part of the executive's equipment, tempered with courtesy on all occasions.

There is a popular saying that "Care killed the cat." Care and worry also fill the cemeteries to a much greater degree than work. The attitude of the executive toward his work and his responsibilities will determine his success in no ordinary measures. You have probably

all seen or heard of business men who have been so completely mastered by their work that they eat with it, take it home with them, go to bed with it, and dream about it. No one can endure such a strain. It would be much better if the business man practiced the habit of dismissing all business remembrance when he crossed his office threshold. A fatigued mind is a useless mind. One does not have to go through long business training to know that this is true.

It is a common practice among young men starting out in some business field to make a reputation of always poring over work so as to be recommended to superiors. This, of course, is an admirable quality, but the apprentice will be judged by what he has accomplished. and not by his personal manner of accomplishing it.

Authors who write on business tactics do not want it understood that the throwing off of business worries means a necessary idleness. If this were so, it would bar the way to further study and progress. The thing to be avoided is the constant goading of the same set of brain cells. By employing some form of recreation after working hours, one uses a different set of brain cells and lets the others rest. This can be realized if the executive cultivates the habit of au'omatically dismissing the occurrences and worries of the day entirely from his mind.

A good business quotation to remember is, "Business is a battlefield, and the men who win are those armed with knowledge, new ideas, and superior methods."

PERSONALITY: A FACTOR IN EMPLOYMENT

By Rita Berard.

In the industrial world, at the present, we are faced with the problem of getting a job. When and how to get a job is the leading problem for the youth of today. We realize that with the increase in every line of business, we also face competition in the various fields. As the competition is keen, applying for a job requires more real effort and better qualifications.

There are two necessary qualities vital in approaching a job. They are your technical experience and your personality. Everyone has personality; it is an asset to us which is subject to changes in accordance with our environment and education. It may be defined as that which makes us different from every one else.

Our technical qualifications are yet to be determined. perhaps by later work, but personality and character are qualities which we can develop all the time and which will be appreciated by those who will deal with us in everyday life.

Applying for a job can easily be compared to a salesman who represents an article and tries to convince people of the value of possessing such goods. These goods must compare well with other goods, and so you must with your competitor—your personality must appeal to your employer. Imagine a person applying for a position—she has all the technical qualities of an ordinary person, most of which the employer assumes she has or she wouldn't be applying for such a position. It remains up to her how she will present herself. Suppose she claims to possess all the good qualities available? This is like a person selling a medicine called a cure-all, and it is quite evident as to the result. She must make qualities of personality evident so that she will not have to talk about them. This method brings success.

What does it mean for you to apply for a job? Are you appealing to someone whom you feel is so high above you that you fear him? If so, you are bound to be nervous and therefore cannot be yourself, which is about the only way you have to prove your personality. Business is often spoken of as strictly business. This cannot be so for business is human, not mechanical, relation. It is carried on as man to man and the way one fits in a job depends upon his human qualities. The so-called man behind the desk, though he can hire and fire, should be considered your equal, not a person so much higher than you are that you need to fear him, or a person so much lower that you can talk down to him.

Personality is something that will always influence us. If one has it, it is an asset which is of great value. Many things happen which tend to develop personality, and often times things that we do ourselves tend to destroy and run down our character. It's the little things in life that tend to affect that greatest of all assets, our personality. In our school career, for example, we are presented every day with problems that we have to face and settle, and how we face these problems indicates our character. For example, we are often faced with carrying the blame for a minor thing or even punished for something hardly worth it. We must learn to take these things.

It isn't the amount of punishment nor is it the burden of carrying the blame that counts, but the way you face the problem, the way you learn to take responsibility on your own. We are taught lessons, not to memorize, but to apply. We do not learn shorthand, for example, to satisfy the instructor, we learn it to apply it for our benefit. We, therefore, are not punished and burdened with responsibility to satisfy at the moment—it affects no one if we never learn to develop our personality, no one but ourselves will suffer the consequences. Oftentimes, we take a very bad attitude toward our instructors, going through school with the feeling that we just have to attend, disregarding the fact that it is always for our benefit. We are not only taught lessons, but also we should be learning to face the problems in life and to develop personalities which will mean more to us than just lessons memorized. How we take criticism, responsibility, and how we react in school, will answer the question of how we will get on in life.

Our biggest problem at the present time is how and where we are to get that job which we have worked for. It has been proved by schools of higher learning where character counts sixty per cent of our work, and where the building of character is stressed, that personality takes a very large part in our life. We know it is important in getting that job. Therefore we should continue to work to attain this valued asset.

HORACE MANN: EDUCATOR

By Enid Carlson.

"Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity." This was what Horace Mann, who was a person who believed in helping people, said, and this is what he lived up to, even to sacrificing his health.

Horace Mann was born in Franklin, Massachusetts, on May 4, 1796. As a boy he knew poverty and toil. His father died when he was thirteen, yet Horace lived up to the teachings of his home, and tried to be the kind of a person that he knew his father would want him to be. His was a fun-loving nature, yet he was continually suppressed and could find no outlet for his energy.

Up until he was fifteen, Horace Mann had not had much chance to go to school, but he was extremely interested in books and learning, and was taught to regard the few books at home as something very precious. Franklin was fortunate enough to have a library where Horace Mann spent a good deal of his time reading the books.

Being much interested in learning, he devised a plan whereby he could go to college. He spent six months preparing to enter, and in 1816 entered the sophomore class at Brown University. This put a great strain on his health, at the time, from which he never completely recovered. When his ill health bothered him, he would say that his life was not as important as the thing to be accomplished.

He was graduated from Brown University in 1819 at the head of his class. His oration was on the "Progressive Character of the Human Race," a subject in which he was vitally interested. He had been educated as a lawyer and upon his graduation entered the office of a lawyer, but went back to Brown University as a tutor of Latin and Greek. He was very successful as a teacher, putting his best into it, and helping his pupils to the best of his ability. He went back to practicing law and was admitted to the Norfolk bar in 1823.

As a lawyer he became interested in political service, and was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1827, and a few years later to the State Senate. During his terms he was most interested and most active in matters having to do with social welfare, and matters of a humanitarian nature.

He was elected Secretary of the Board of Education in 1837, which necessitated his giving up his profession as a lawyer in order to devote all his attention to the new job and to go at it in a thorough manner. Here was a chance to help humanity by bettering school conditions, and Horace Mann gladly gave up his profession. His biggest tasks were to make people want better schools, to improve methods of teaching and teaching personnel, to secure better financial support of schools, to raise attendance, to improve buildings and to get better school administration.

He worked out methods to accomplish these ends. They were, first, to travel, lecture, and write continually; second, to make his reports to the Board of Education valuable and famous throughout the nation; and third, to publish at his own private and financial risk a journal of education which he called the "Common School Journal."

He was extremely busy through these years, taxing his strength greatly. Not once did he give up, and he accomplished a great many things through the years as Secretary of the Board of Education. Among them were the State Normal Schools at Lexington, Barre, and Bridgewater, greatly improved school facilities, better teaching staffs, higher salaries for teachers, longer school terms, new courses of study, and most important, a permanently aroused public sentiment in favor of educational progress. He wrote a great deal during this period. Some of his advice written at this time is:

"You were made to learn. Be sure you learn something every day. When you go to bed at night, if you cannot think of something new which you have learned during the day, spring up and find a book, and get an idea before you sleep. If you were to stop eating, would not your bodies pine and famish? If you stop learning, your minds will pine and famish too. If you do not feed your minds as well as your bodies, they will stop growing; and one of the poorest, meanest, most despicable things I have ever seen is a little mind in a great body. The learned laborer, the learned peasant or slave, is ever made welcome at the door of the world, while the ignorant, though kings, are shut out."

Horace Mann died on August 2, 1859, worn out by a life of terrific toil. He truly lived up to his words—"Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity." If the schools of our country can be thankful for one life, it is the life of this great educator.

CLASS WELCOME

By Rolland Racine.

The class of '37 welcomes you to the class day exercises. We hope to entertain you with a few facts from our class by pointing out who has been who, and what has been what during our years in high school.

We welcome everyone, but particularly the underclassmen. Some day you will become seniors and have to go through the process of graduation. Ask any senior in this group how to act during the first year of high school and the answer is every time, "Study hard, behave during classes and try for goodness sake to get on, and stay on, the honor roll.

The sophomores who are not dignified enough to be seniors nor fresh enough to be freshmen are right in between and having no excuse for ignorance should settle down, study hard and be very serious.

The juniors, who begin to realize the advantages of honor roll marks, we advise to keep right on working and make your last year in high school the best year of all.

Now that we have given advice to the underclassmen, we welcome the people from whom we have taken advice. First of all our parents and next our teachers and school committee who also advise us.

We hope that you will be so pleased with these exercises that you will come to our graduation on Wednesday night.

CLASS HISTORY

By Ruth West.

On September 11, 1933, the class of '37 entered upon its career with an enrollment of seventy members. We wandered around the school for a long time wondering what it was all about. Collecting ourselves on September 20th, we held our first class meeting and with Mr. Richardson as our class adviser, elected the following officers: President, Paul Stoll, who proved to be both bashful and efficient; Vice-President, Roslyn Shapiro; Secretary, Enid Carlson; and Treasurer, Marguerite Hale. We were represented in student council by Louis Pariseau.

Marguerite Hale was chosen to report the freshmen happenings on the Ravelin's board and she did have a job of it. Did we do things! Ernest LaRose, Edward Boutillette, Joseph Brodeur, and Harry Walker were on the basketball team. Curtis Tarbell and John Saad were on the track team. Catherine Stone, Sarah Munn, Ursula Donovan, Rita Butler, Marion Noles and Marguerite Hale went out for the girls' basketball team. It looked as though our class was going to have some star athletes.

We held several class meetings, and what were they about? Class dues! We were certainly reminded that we owed some money to the treasurer.

On June 3, 1934, Frederick Chenevert, a member of our class, was drowned, much to the sorrow of the class. A typical freshman class must have at lease five athletes, five honor students, and be a noisy bunch to get any attention from the upper classmen. June 28, 1934, we held our first picnic as a class; Mr. Richardson showed us how to have a good time, which we all enjoyed. Vacation came at last, much to our joy and delight, and we were no longer freshmen.

September 10th, we began once more on our career. Can you believe it! We were getting quite grown up. After our first year we were not so green at the activities in school and started right out with a bang. September 21, we held our first class meeting as sophomores. We had Miss Gahagan as our class adviser, and elected the following officers: President, Richard Grady; Vice-President, Rolland Racine; Secretary, Enid Carlson; and Treasurer, Mar-

guerite Hale. This year our meetings were a little better—maybe we were catching on. Grady certainly sticks to an idea when he gets one. He claims it's the gypsy in him. David Cazeault certainly proves himself a good Ford salesman.

This year our student council representatives were Joseph Brodeur and Louis Pariseau. Who said we didn't have talent? Two of our sophomore members were in the play "Action" and could they show them action! They were none other than that team of laughs, jokes, and side-splitting comedians, Richard Grady and David Cabeault. We went to the play and gazed on our talent. This year's Ravelin's board members were: Marguerite Hale, Enid Carlson and Warren Whaley. This year our athletes increased. The girls going out for basketball were: Marguerite Hale, Marion Noles, Ursula Donovan, Rita Butler, Catherine Stone, and Enid Carlson. Those making the team were: Marion Noles, Ursula Donovan and Marguerite Hale. Surprises! one of our boys was chosen captain for next year's basketball team. We were proud of him; he was Harry Walker. Boys going out for basketball were: Wayne Olney, Joseph Brodeur, Curtis Tarbell, Ernest LaRose, and Albert Bell. The boys going out for baseball were: Harry Walker, Joseph Brodeur, Edward Boutillette, John Kalita, Wayne Olney, Ernest LaRose, Paul Stoll. Boutillette, Kalita, and Walker were elected co-captains for the next year. The boys going out for track were: John Saad, John Walker, Curtis Tarbell and Warren Whaley.

Edward Boutillette was awarded Doctor Fletcher's prize at graduation for the letter man receiving the highest grades. Just another time when we were in the high lights. The upperclass members still said we were nothing at all, but we certainly felt that we were getting right along. We were beginning to hear people talk of us as all around students.

The typical freshmen class has increased; now it has ten athletes, ten honor students, and has grown a trifle (hardly noticeable) quieter.

The coaches enjoyed a fine year. Mr. McGovern, a new teacher this year, was accepted by the pupils at the school, maybe because he was known to some from olden times. Ask almost any of us now where "Key West" is and we ought to be able to tell you. Well, well, here it is vacation; at last are we lucky—no more school.

Oh dear, I've got a terrible headache—what is the cause of it? Now I remember! Today is September 12, and our first day of school. We are jolly juniors now and do we live up to that all right? On September 19 we met for the first time as juniors and with our adviser, Miss Winter, we elected the following officers: President, Rolland Racine; Vice-President, Harry Walker; Secretary, Enid Carlson; and treasurer, Marguerite Hale. The student council members were Wayne Olney and Ruth West. Our class was honored with the presence of Alva Javery this year. A dancing class was formed by Richard Grady. But the question is, can we dance? We haven't found out yet.

Oxford High broadcast: Can we make that seem real? I wonder if the townspeople aren't proud of us now? The first play put on by our class was "Baucis and Philemon." The characters were: John Walker, Ernest Johnson, Enid Carlson, Marion Lyon, Rolland Racine, Pauline Gendron, Wayne Olney, and Joseph Dumas. Miss Winter coached us.

April 13, 1936, is a date we all remember. What happened? The class of '37 held its Junior Prom. We spent the day in preparing and by evening the hall was very prettily decorated in Easter colors. We hope the seniors enjoyed themselves—we did. Everyone said it was a good prom.

Another Radio Play was given in WORC with the following members participating: John Walker, Rolland Racine, Roslyn Shapiro, Marion Lyon, Rita Butler, Joseph Dumas, Curtis Tarbell, Pauline Gendron, Albert Bell, Ernest Johnson, Enid Carlson and Ruth West.

The baseball team had a very successful year with Mr. McGovern as coach—most of the team was juniors.

The class was represented on the Ravelin's board by the following people: Enid Carlson, Pauline Gendron, Marguerite Hale, Marion Lyon, Ruby LaPearl and Ruth West. The members of the class were willed something class day by the seniors. At graduation we sat and watched with wide-open eyes just to see how it was done. How soon vacation comes! We just get started and then we have to leave. Maybe we want to leave, though, who knows!

On September 8, 1936, we started on the last lap, never to start again in September as a class. Were we dignified? We were now reduced to 33 members. We held our first class

meeting October 1, 1936, and elected the following officers: President, Rolland Racine; Vice-President, Richard Grady; Secretary, Enid Carlson; and Treasurer, Alva Javery. Our student council members were: Harry Walker, Wayne Olney, Marguerite Hale and Ruby LaPearl. You see that you have to be a "star" to get any recognition in your class. So, therefore, remember to be well liked, and strong in athletics.

November 5th the Athletic Association put on the play, "Fixing It For Father." A play that was a play due to the effort of Miss Winter, the coach. The seniors participating in it were: Rolland Racine, Ernest Johnson, Curtis Tarbell, Elizabeth Piette and Marguerite Hale.

A magazine drive was again conducted which proved to be a success. Douglas Meigide came into the class and made us now the class of '37 with 37 members. Miss Kinniery came to teach here this year and our class proved to be a welcoming host—especially "Cookie" Walker and "Joe" Brodeur.

We are now getting along toward the end, and even the underclassmen notice we are busy. This year there have been several Radio Plays held and the senior class members have participated in these to make them a success. Class of '37 to wear caps and gowns! We held a class meeting and after a very heated argument voted to wear them. Richard Grady certainly can argue; he is taking the place of "Matt" Sands in last year's class. Mr. O'Connor, a new teacher this year, has helped some of the seniors over the rough spots. The boys and girls' basketball teams enjoyed a very successful season. The boys showed some fine playing, and with Mr. Richardson as coach they were tied for first place for a while. Good work boys! I forgot to mention that the first team was made up of all seniors except for "Pickles" Chaffee, next year's captain. The following senior boys are lettermen: Harry Walker, Captain; Alva Javery, Wayne Olney, Curtis Tarbell, Rolland Racine, and Joseph Brodeur, Manager.

The girls to receive letters were: Marguerite Hale, Captain, Marion Noles, Ursula Donovan and Marion Lyon. Enid Carlson was manager.

My feet are sore, what is the matter with me? Oh, I remember, today is March 18th; last night was the Junior Prom. Well, thanks, Juniors, we had a lovely time.

At one of our many class meetings we voted on our pictures. After a discussion we chose J. Carroll Brown. He certainly must have a heavy insurance on his paraphernalia to take our grins. Warren Whaley was the picture chairman.

Baseball started out in great style and we were fully represented by the following boys: Alva Javery, Captain, John Kalita, Edward Boutillette, Douglas Meigide, Harry Walker, Joseph Brodeur, Rolland Racine and Paul Stoll.

May 20th, we put on our Senior play. The name was "Crashing Society." The cast included: Richard Grady, Elizabeth Piette, Enid Carlson, Marguerite Hale, Wayne Olney, Rolland Racine, Catherine Stone, Paul Stoll, Roslyn Shapiro, Olive Coonan, Ruth West. The play was one of the best ever presented by Oxford High. Miss Winter deserves much credit for her splendid coaching.

Here we are at the end of our four years; they have brought pleasant memories to all of us to look back on—and we hope for pleasant days in the future.

Class Motto:	"Effort Brings Success'
Class Flower:	White Carnation
Class Color:	Green and White

CLASS PROPHECY

By Richard Grady.

Rescued in 1949 from a desert island on which we had been marooned, Moon and I joined the navy.

"I thought this life would have a little adventure to it," said Moon. "Join the navy and see the world—bunk; we haven't even been out of this harbor yet. Well, I'm glad we're going to get at least this week off. I'm so tired of this tub I wish I never had to see it again."

"Sure, so am I tired and glad to get off," I say, "but where are we going when we do get off?"

This question stuck Moon, but he finally hit on an idea just as I did, and we both blurted it out at the same time.

"Let's go back to Oxford." We are on our way as soon as we can borrow the Admiral's car and chauffeur.

"But I'm sorry, boys," the Admiral had said, "I can only give you half of your pay today. The boat with all the payrolls in it just struck a rock and sunk outside the harbor."

This does not deter us from our plan in the least, because we were both anxious to get back to the old home town and see the gang that we hadn't heard anything from in thirteen years.

So, "That's alright, Admiral," says Moon, "your car is full of gas; we won't need any money—here, have a cigar."

I try to stop him, but it's too late. The Admiral has already lighted the cigar and is puffing away contentedly.

"Well, goodbye, Admiral," I say and pull Moon out of the door. We haven't gone very far before it happens! We hear a loud "Pop" in the Admiral's cabin, some naughty, naughty words, then a blackened face is sticking out of the cabin doorway. We don't wait to see what the Admiral is saying about our little surprise, but run down the gangplank and jump into the car.

"Be off, Jeeves," says Moon, and we drive away, while the Admiral is still trying to train an anti-aircraft gun on us.

We are barely out of the city limits before Mr. Olney is snoring away to his heart's content, and having no other things to think about, I soon follow his example. I'm awakened from my dreams by the sound of a whistle and the grinding of brakes. I think that the Admiral has our motorcycle come up beside us and stop. On the motorcycle is a state policeman. I shut my eyes and wait for him to come over to the car and start bawling out the chauffeur, which he soon does. My curiosity gets the better of me, however, and I soon open one eye. By this time Moon is awake too, and I see him staring at the cop as though he were a ghost. Then all of a sudden he jumps out the door, runs around to the other side of the car and throws his arms around the cop.

I'm mystified by all that's happening, so I decide to get out and see what all the rumpus is about. When I get around to the side of the car they are both hugging each other as though they were friends that hadn't seen each other for thirteen years. And that was just the case! Moon turns around and says, "Hey look who's here!"—it's Eddie Bouthillette.

I couldn't believe my eyes at first, but I soon saw that Moon was right and I was hugging Eddie as Moon had been before. It was hard for Eddie to talk when we were through with him, but after taking a few breaths of air he asked, "What are you two birds doing back in Oxford?" "Oxford!" I gasped. "What are you trying to pull, anyway? We're on the outskirts of a big city. There are traffic lights out this far."

"Where have you guys been in the last two years?" asked Eddie. "Didn't you hear?"

"Hear what?" I ask.

"Why, don't you know that gold has been discovered in Oxford—a rich deposit?"

"Gosh," came from Moon, "when did this happen?"

"Oh, why about two years ago."

"Well I wonder why we didn't hear about it?" says Moon.

"Ohhh yes, I know why; you remember the time we rolled the tires down Bunker Hill in Boston right into the restaurant at the bottom of the hill—well, don't you remember the judge was a friend of your uncle's, and only gave us eighteen months for it?" Then he was pretty sore when I said—"well, so long judge, see you in the comic section—and said, "No you won't,

you won't even see a newspaper and you get thirty days extra for contempt of court." Well that's why we didn't hear about this.

"Where was this gold discovered?" I ask.

"It was discovered on some land right near here," says Eddie. "Well, good gosh, you know the fellow—he was in our class in High School."

"Well, don't keep us in suspense—tell us who it is."

"Well, you remember Warren Whaley, don't you? The gold was discovered on his land. He was out plowing one day and he plowed up some of this yellow dirt. He took it into town and had it tested and found it was real gold. As soon as the news leaked out the rush started. And from the way things look now we're going to make the Forty-Niners look like pikers. But what about going to town? I can show you around some of the places and round up some of the old gang."

"O K., pile your motorcycle into the luggage compartment and we can all ride in the car."

We are soon in the town or, I should say the city. of Oxford, and driving along Main Street.

"Wait a minute"—Moon suddenly exploded —"I want to go in the post office here and buy a stamp for my collection."

"Go ahead in," Eddie replied. "You'll get a surprise."

I decided to go in with Moon and see what the surprise was. We entered the post office and Moon walks up to the counter. "Give me one of those new air mail—hey—well, 'Ding' Bell, what are you doing here behind this counter?"

"I expected you fellows would be around this way"—this from Mr. Bell without a trace of surprise in his voice.

"What made you figure that?"

"Oh, I read in the paper that bad times were ahead. so I just figured you would be back in town."

Ignoring this remark I say, "Well, you haven't answered our questions yet. What are you doing in this place?"

"What am I doing here? Why I'm postmaster. Yes, my friends let me tell you I'm the best postmaster Oxford has had in twelve years. And let me tell you this, too. Us Democrats have got to stick together and—"

Taking Moon by the arm I pulled him gently out of the door while inside we could still hear Albert talking.

We haven't gone very far down Main Street before we are suddenly surrounded by about five children ranging in age from three to five years.

I see a baseball bat swing up into the air, but it's too late to warn Moon. The bat crashed down on his skull and Moon was, as is commonly said, "out like a light."

Then I saw a woman coming down the street just as Moon took a deep breath and opened his eyes.

"How many were killed?" he gasped as the woman arrives on the scene. She starts apologizing for the boy that hit Moon but soon stops when I interrupt—"Well, if it isn't Ursula Donovan."

Ursula soon recognizes Moon, who by this time has forgotten all about the sock he had just received, and is standing up talking to her.

It's hard for me to get a word in edgewise, so I wait for them to get through talking. Then, "What are all these kids doing around here?" I ask. "Look at that one standing there—he's the homeliest child I ever saw in my life."

"Why, you've got a nerve," Ursula explodes. "That's my son—and don't say anything about the rest of them either. They belong to me, too."

"Well, we'll have to be getting along now," says Moon. "We have a dinner date with the governor at 7.30."

"Wait a minute and I'll show you my husband. We tried to find you so we could invite you to the wedding,. but it was impossible Here he comes now. Oh, Harry, come here, you worm. Well, here he is, boys. Say hello to the boys, Harry. Come on, speak up."

"Well, look who's here—Cookie Walker—and with a wife and five children—and you told us you wanted to travel."

"Well you see, boys," says Cookie, "I wanted to travel but—"

"Come along now, Harry," breaks in Ursula, "I'm starving and you'll have to get the dishes done before we can eat supper. Now come along."

"Yes, my pet," meekly replies Harry. "Well so-long, boys, maybe I'll see you tonight."

"You will not see them tonight. Why it was only two weeks ago you were out till eleven o'clock all by yourself. You're not going anywhere tonight."

"Yes, my pet. Goodbye, boys." They both tramp off down the street with the five children

After seeing this touching family scene, Moon and I start down the street. By this time we are down in the busiest section of the city at the junction of Main and Charlton Streets. We are just about to step off the curb, when a car comes careening off Main Street and crashes squarely into a car coming out of Charlton Street. Although the cars are nearly ruined by the impact the two drivers are apparently none the worse off for their experience. One of them sticks his head out the broken windshield. "Say what's going on here, anyway? Do you want to kill somebody?"

"Hey, that voice sounds familiar," says Moon.

"Well, it should," I reply. "That's Paul Stoll, and look, who's getting out of the other car. It's Victor Bergeron.

The two want to fight but we calm them down and ask, "Well, what are you two doing for a living?"

"What are we doing for a living? Well, we're the two best highway inspectors in this part of the country—

"Gosh, here's the wrecker and there's a police car right behind it. Let's get out of here before they find out who we are." And they started running off.

"But what about your number plates?" shouted Moon.

"Ha ha—what number plates—we haven't even got any," replied Paul, and they ran off down the street with their arms around each other. By this time the wrecker had arrived at the scene of the accident. A big car had driven up behind it and a young man stepped out, and started directing the men who were raising the wrecked car. There was no mistaking that shock of curly hair. It was Rolland Racine. He was as surprised to see us as we were to see him. He told us that he had built up quite a business, repairing and selling old cars and new.

"And what's more," he said, "I'm engaged to the best little lady in the world, Marguerite Hale. She's away now, but when she comes back we're going to be married. That's in about three months. Well, I'll have to be getting back to the garage now. I've got some important business to attend to. So-long boys."

"Well, we're off again."

"What do you say we cross the street and take a little walk down Sutton Boulevard. They used to call it Sutton Avenue, remember?"

I readily consented to this idea and we were soon strolling down the Boulevard.

"Remember this place?" says Moon. "That's the Oxford Grain Company. It has offices all over the country now."

"It certainly is a pretty big place," I reply. "Say, look, do you see what I see over there? Doesn't that person look familiar?"

"Why sure—it's Ernest Johnson. I heard about him quite a while age. He's president of the company and doing quite well. He's married to Enid Carlson."

There's nothing more down here to see so I guess we had better go back up on Main Street. We hear music and Moon says, "Look at that fellow leading the parade. Do you know who he looks like. Why, it's Johnny Kalita! Does he know how to twirl that baton? I wonder what the parade is about, anyway? What does this sign say? It's hard for me to read English. Can't you see, it says 'Welcome home to Al Javery.' Al Javery—well, gosh, where's he been?"

A spectator in the crowd happens to overhear the remark.

"Why, don't you know that Al practically won the World Series for the Red Sox? He's a great pitcher, all right. He'll be captain of the Sox next year.

"Well, let's go over here and see this newspaper office." We cross the street and enter a doorway over which hangs a sign—"The Oxford News." We pass through the halls and lobbies and finally comes to a door marked "Editor." We hear voices—angry voices—inside the room. Soon the door opens and we hear a woman's voice inside—"and don't come back till you get that story I sent you after." Then as she steps out of the door I recognize her. Well, Catherine Stone—a newspaper woman at last. I always thought you would be when we worked on "Static."

We soon leave the newspaper office and start out promenading again.

Moon is getting a little hungry now. We've been walking around here for nearly two hours and without a cent in our pockets. Well, I guess we'll have to go hungry.

"Wait a minute," I say, "here's a nice looking little bungalow. We'll go up and ask for a glass of water and maybe they'll see that we're hungry and give us something to eat."

"O. K.," says Moon. "I'll try anything to get a meal."

We step up on the porch and knock at the door. In a few seconds it opens and a young woman appears.

"Well, if it isn't Dick and Moon. I heard you two were in town today, but I couldn't find you. Come on in and have supper with us."

We are too surprised to speak. For standing before us in a clean apron with a dish towel in her hands is Rita LaMountain. However, we don't waste any time accepting her invitation to supper. As we step inside the door we hear a loud noise upstairs and then we hear a baby yelling.

"Excuse me, boys," says Rita. "That's young Joe crying up there now. He just fell out of his crib again. He's just like his father, always getting into some kind of mischief." It finally dawns on me that Rita is talking about Joe Brodeur. "I'll have to go up and see what the matter is. While I'm up there I'll get Joe out of bed too. He has to go to work in a while anyway. He owns his own grocery store now, you know." We saw Joe, had a good supper, and then said good-night to Joe and Rita and —young Joe, who fell out of his crib again just as we were going out.

"Well, it's getting late," says Moon. "We'll have to find a place to sleep. Looks as though we'll have to use the park bench."

"It looks that way," I replied. "Let's see if we can find a good comfortable one."

"Ah, here's two of them. You take that one there and I'll take this one. Well, here, don't take half of my bench too." Now to sleep. We are just about to doze off when a big Irish cop comes strolling down the sidewalk. "Get out of here, you bums," he says, "you can't sleep here."

We recognize him as Bud Allen, but he evidently does not recognize us. "Alright," says Moon, finally. "I've been kicked out of better places than this in my lifetime. Come on, Dick, let's walk."

We walk and we walk till Moon is ready to sink down on a curb and give up. He is about to do so when I say, "Wait a minute, here comes somebody; wait till he goes by. Oh, it isn't a he—it's a she—she's coming under the street light now. Why, it's Olive Coonan."

"Hello, Olive," we say as she comes up to us.

"Hello, boys. I heard you were in town this afternoon. Come on over to my place if you haven't anywhere else to go. John won't mind. If he does say anything, I'll brain him. That's what I've got this new rolling pin for."

"John who?" we ask, " Do we know him?"

"Why of course you do. He was in our class at High School—John Walker. We have a cute little bee farm now and John is getting along quite well selling honey." So away we go to John's and Olive's house.

Our navy training stays with us and we wake up at exactly 11:30 A. M. Then we go downstairs, eat an early breakfast, and start out again on our tour of Oxford.

We have not walked far before we come to a little shop with a sign in front telling us it is the Tarbell Photographic Company. It seems that Curt had inherited a thousand dollars from his uncle and had set himself up in this business.

After leaving Curt we decide to cross to the other side of the street. And almost directly across the street there is a beauty shop. Before we are half way across, there is a scream from inside the shop, and a woman comes running out. Evidently her hair has been burned off her head because there is nothing where her hair should be. "I'll have the law on you for this," she cries at the girl in the door. And did we get a surprise. It was Rita Berard. "Hello there," she said, "how are you? Don't mind that woman. That sort of thing happens around here every day. Florence Barlow works here too. It's too bad she isn't here so you could see her. Well, you'll have to excuse me, boys—I'm busy. I'll see you later." And Rita goes back to her shop.

"What do you say we take in a show?" suggests Moon.

"With what?" I ask.

"Oh, I borrowed a couple of dollars from Johnny," Moon announces. "Ah, here's the theater—let's go in." A vaudeville act is announced and the spotlight focuses on the stage. Into the spotlight steps a dark handsome young man with a guitar in his arms. Sure enough, after looking for a while I find it's Doug Meigide. And look who's conducting the orchestra. It's Ernie LaRose. Well, with Doug's singing and Ernie's conducting, this show ought to be a success.

We are finally out on the street again looking for more diversion. In front of the theater we suddenly stumble on Marion Lyon. "Well, fancy finding you here! What are you doing in Oxford?"

"Oh, this isn't my home any more. I'm a talent scout and I thought I would combine business with pleasure and come back to Oxford."

"Who are you working for?" we ask.

"Why, I'm working for the Paige and Butler Producing Corporation. Rita Butler and Rogernette Paige are financing the thing with some money they made on some bets a tthe Oxford Derby.

"Elizabeth Piette is the leading lady in the production! Last week she got temperamental and refused to be cast with Robert Taylor. But she gave in the other day and consented. Mickey Clouthier is down there too. She's making Ginger Rogers turn green with jealousy. And I'll have to be getting along now. See you later, boys."

A little further down, we come to the Ajax Art Studio. We look inside and there's Ruby LaPearl sitting there sketching an old gentleman who is looking quite pleased with the way that Ruby is flattering him on the canvas. Ruby could always draw, anyway.

Still farther down we come to the Gendron Nursery. Pauline always liked taking care of children.

In front of the nursery was a sign—"Dog Licenses must be paid before May 5th. Ruth Harrington Prouty—City Clerk"

"Oh heck," said Moon, "that car just splashed some mud and grease on my white uniform."

"You won't have to worry about that," I reply. "Look right across the street—The Shapiro Cleaning and Dyeing Company—Wow, look at that building. Can you see the top of it?"

And what is that building aside of it? Why, it's the Oxford Diner now containing three hundred tables. It advertises Ellen Christenson as its chief chef.

"Hey, look out," says Moon. "Here comes something." We see a group of girls running down the street. In front are two familiar figures. They are carrying a sign with them. "The West and Noles Gymnasium." "Keep that school-girl figure." They pass by us shouting, and not even noticing us. Evidently they're on an advertising tour.

"Well, come on Dick," says Moon, "we've seen everybody and the navy's calling. You know there are two things you can't avoid in this country—Taxes and Uncle Sam."

CLASS WILL

By Joseph Brodeur.

We, the class of 1937, after four long and weary years of pencils and books, wish on this twenty-first day of June to bequeath to our teachers and classmates of Oxford High for the best interest and welfare of the school:

To Mr. Sannella: Continued ability to give a guiding hand to those yet to face the four-year grind.

To Mr. Richardson: A new supply of tardy slips, his present supply being exhausted by the senior class.

To Mr. McGovern: A bigger and better baseball team in the future.

To Mr. O'Connor: A new method of getting the students into school after the five minutes of one bell has rung.

To Mr. Browning: A large number of Junior High baseball athletes so that his team may have an undefeated baseball season.

To Mr. Hobin: A permanent position as a teacher at dear old Oxford High.

To Miss Manning: A group which will be able to get "Static" out before nine o'clock at night.

To Miss Kinniery: A new supply of senior boys to occupy the typing room as much as the boys of the class of 1937 did.

To Miss Gahagan: A promotion card so that she may become a full time senior high teacher.

To Miss Hand: A senior class with a better supply of song-birds than the class of 1937.

To Miss McGinnis: A drawing class which will do as good work as the class of 1937 did.

To Miss Kennedy: As large a supply of accurate typists as the class of 1937.

To Miss Winter: A senior class that will clear $250 on a senior play.

To Miss Snow: A larger automobile so that she will be able to carry more boys to baseball practice and games.

To Miss Turner: Another promotion so she may become a senior high teacher.

To all the teachers we leave many thanks for all the kind and helpful things which they have done for us.

To the juniors we leave our treasured experiences and best hopes that they will have as successful a senior year as we.

To Russell Proctor: Paul Stoll's ability to do physics and chemistry.

To Mary Hurd: Ellen Christenson's place as champion senior roller skater.

To Statia Shivick: An all-star year in basketball.

To Clara Snyder: Enid Carlson's ability to be heard during class meetings.

To Wilbur Rich: Honorary pleasure of being president of the Press Club.

To Mary Barnes: Rogernette Paige's ability to express her thoughts without hesitation.

To Donald Mahoney: Richard Grady's ability to amuse the seniors during English class.

To Florina Gendron: Her sister Pauline's place as the perfect dignified senior.

To Richard Grout: Ernest LaRose's ability to think of things other than school.

To Elsie Bellows: Marion Nole's position on the girls' basketball team.

To Evy Carlson: Marguerite Hale's driving ability (don't hit too many trees, Evy).

To Everett Perry: Albert Bell's place as senior "pinboy" for the noon hour bowlers.

To Warren Chaffee: Another successful year of sports. (Keep it up, Warren).

To Virginia Davis: Roslyn Shapiro's place as president of the Commercial Club.

To Elizabeth Paige: Rita Butler's job of giving out the school supplies to the classes.

To Kathryn Lane: Elizabeth Piette's acting ability. (Hoping she won't have to be a sacred white cow).

To Marjorie Barlow: Rita LaMountain's personality.

To Lucille Lapan: Rita Berard's ability to do bookkeeping.

To Joseph Mainville and Gordon Chaffee: Curtis Tarbell's ability to please the girls.

To Olive Williams: Marion Lyon's basketball skill.

To William Kilborn: Victor Bergeron's stamp collection.

To Malvina Rinzitis: Florence Clouthier's desire to become the best ballroom dancer in the world.

To Edward Guertin: A private tutor so that he will not have to bother to come to school.

To Martha Gionet: Florence Barlow's ability to dance.

To John Faubert: A large supply of made to order excuses so that he will not have to use the same one every time for not doing his homework.

To Bernard Ray: A little more school spirit so he will participate in more activities of the school.

To Lyman Rosebrooks: Rolland Racine's position as errand boy for Mr. Sannella.

To Nellie White: Catherine Stone's ability to chew gum. (Hope you will keep up Catherine's high reputation).

To Edward Morris: John Walker's ability to give twenty minute themes.

To Richard Ellis: Douglas Meigide's automobile so that he won't have to depend upon his father's coming home in time.

To the sophomores and freshmen we leave the hope that they will have a chance to use the new high school if it is built.

To Francis Walker: His brother Harry's ability to play second base.

To Herbert McCarthy: Alva Javery's position as first string pitcher for the high school baseball team.

To Francis Caissie: Edward Boutillette's place as first string catcher for the high school baseball team.

To Philip Germain: His diploma so he may graduate from being scorer for the baseball team to a regular player on the team.

To Edward LaMountain: John Kalita's position at the first sack on the baseball team.

To Warren Bell: A new supply of tricks and jokes so that he may amuse the study hall pupils

To Yarno Nesta: Wayne Olney's ability to play basketball.

To Leona Baril: Ruth West's place as the high school's most studious girl.

To Kenneth Doolittle: Longer noon hours so he will be able to take longer walks with his best girl.

To Dot Jollette: Ruth Prouty's ability to keep away from the boys.

To Clifton Cook: A few more girls to borrow his homework paper. (Don't let them get you down, Clifton).

To James Walker: A bus load of girls to fool with on the way to and from school.

To Marjorie Taft: Olive Coonan's quiet disposition.

To Madelyn Abrahms: Ursula Donovan's ability to talk so she may be enabled to raise her reputation still higher than it already is.

To Agnes Auger: A great deal of publicity so that she will become better known in the school.

To Bunny Sidall: A school full of students who will not throw papers on the floor.

To Francis Sidall: A few more teachers whom he can talk to during and after school.

To The Annex: A new furnace in case the present one decides to go on a vacation.

To the Eighth Grade Pupils: We leave a warning to be sure to start the last four years on the right foot. (Work hard the first three years, and lessen your work the last year).

Given at the Oxford High School, on this twenty-first day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven.

Witnessed by:

BING CROSBY
RUDY VALLEE
FRED ASTAIRE

Signed:

JOSEPH A. BRODEUR.

CLASS GIFTS

By Alva Javery—Curtis Tarbell.

For Olive Coonan, who works at Mac's for the fun of it,
This little bank will save all her profits.

To Rita Butler, whose hobby is typing,
This small portable won't stop her from hiking.

To Florence Clouthier, so nice and dainty,
These bonbons will help her to feel like a saint.

To Ursula Donovan, who can handle her dukes,
These gloves will aid her to frighten the spooks.

To Ellen Christenson, on the top of Fort Hill,
This little pail will remind her of Jill.

To John Walker, the keeper of bees,
So they will have flowers, we give these seeds. seeds.

To Marion Noles, who in the office works,
We give this boss, that she'll not shirk.

To Roslyn Shapiro, who is so small,
We give this spinach that she may grow tall.

To Rita LaMountain, we give this roadster.
So she and J. can cuddle closer.

To Elizabeth Piette, who likes to walk,
We give these shoes so her dogs won't bark.

To Harry Walker, who hits with a bing,
We give this baseball bat; he's a homerun king.

To Rogernette Paige, who will travel afar,
We give this bicycle, which she prefers to a car.

To Warren Whaley, who is an amateur,
We give this gong to help make him secure.

To Douglas Meigide, who plays a guitar,
We give this music to make him a star.

To Ruth West, who is a campfire girl,
We give this book to make her the best in the world.

To Catherine Stone, who types a lot,
We give this eraser, so mistakes she will stop.

To Wayne Olney, who is so gay,
We give these funnies so he'll stay that way.

To Paul Stoll, our paper boy,
We give this horse to make his work a joy.

To Curtis Tarbell, who likes to take pictures,
We give this film and photograph mixture.

To Rolland Racine we give this car
So he and Maggie can travel far.

To Ernest LaRose, who is an A. & P. butcher,
To keep his cash, we give this register.

To Ernest Johnson, who thinks driving a Buick is mild,
This truck will help him change his style.

To Albert Bell, so very slow,
This mule will help to make him go.

Florence Barlow, who likes to dance,
These slippers will surely make her prance.

To Rita Berard, whose swimming is terrible,
This suit will help her perform a miracle.

To Richard Grady, very clever,
This simple monkey would please him never.

To Alva Javery, whose nickname is "Speed,"
This Ford will help him to succeed.

To Joseph Brodeur, who plays ball in the field,
A horse is just the thing to get him on his heels.

To John Kalita, whose jaws reveals gum,
This big supply will help him for the long vacation.

To Victor Bergeron, who dislikes all the teachers,
This small souvenir will help him in speeches.

To Pauline Gendron, a saleswoman for gas,
This small memo may check it by mass.

To Marguerite Hale, very small,
This megaphone will help to hear her call.

To Edward Boutillette, who plays baseball for spite,
This mitt will put the game on ice.

To Enid Carlson, very small but handsome,
This little book will keep her dates and then some.

To Ruth Prouty, who is a shy girl,
We give this buzzer so we'll hear her when we don't see her.

To Marion Lyons, who is an athlete,
We give this Pep for her to eat.

To Ruby LaPearl, who is quite an artist,
We give this brush, to make her the smartest.

STATISTICS

Boy	Quality	Girl
Alva Javery	Most athletic	Marion Noles
Ernest LaRose	Most attractive	Rita Berard
Rolland Racine—Ernest Johnson	Most dependable	Rita Berard
Ernest Johnson	Most dignified	Pauline Gendron
Joseph Brodeur	Best dressed	Florence Clouthier
Rolland Racine	Most efficient	Roslyn Shapiro—Enid Carlson
Curtis Tarbell	Most energetic	Enid Carlson
Paul Stoll	Most generous	Marguerite Hale—Pauline Gendron
Edward Boutillette	Most independent	Enid Carlson
Richard Grady	Most original	Ursula Donovan
Harry Walker	Most popular	Rita LaMountain
Edward Boutillette	Most practical	Rita West
Ernest Johnson	Most serious	Pauline Gendron
Ernest Johnson	Most sincere	Marion Lyon—Ruth West
Ernest Johnson	Most studious	Marguerite Hale
Ernest Johnson	Most likely to succeed	Marguerite Hale
Richard Grady	Wittiest	Catherine Stone
Richard Grady	Best natured	Roslyn Shapiro
Richard Grady	Most talkative	Enid Carlson
John Walker	Quietest	Ruth Prouty

CLASS STATISTICS

Favorite Color	Blue
Favorite Sport	Baseball
Favorite Song	"Boo-hoo"
Favorite Actor	Robert Taylor
Favorite Actress	Janet Gaynor
Favorite Author	Grace Livingstone Hill
Favorite Book	Gone With the Wind
Favorite Radio Program	Your Hit Parade
Favorite Subject	Typewriting

STATISTICS

Ellen Christenson
Hobby: Rollerskating.
Ambition: To go places.
Expression: "Well, I'll be jiggered."

Marion Noles
Hobby: Swimming.
Ambition: Comptometrist.
Expression: "Oh, yeah!"

Ernest LaRose
Hobby: Slicing pork chops.
Ambition: A meat supervisor.
Expression: None.

Albert Bell
Hobby: Fishing.
Ambition: A baseball player.
Expression: None.

Ursula Donovan
Hobby: Swimming.
Ambition: To travel.
Expression: "It gets me."

Curtis Tarbell
Hobby: Photography.
Ambition: Aviator.
Expression: "Happy Day!"

Marion Lyon
Hobby: Attending athletic games.
Ambition: To be a famous designer.
Expression: None.

Elizabeth Piette
Hobby: Dancing.
Ambition: Somebody's stenog.
Expression: "Don't tell me."

Florence Clouthier
Hobby: Riding.
Ambition: Wife.
Expression: "Feathers!"

Rogernette Paige
Hobby: Bicycling.
Ambition: Saleswoman.
Expression: "You oughter done that!"

Pauline Gendron
Hobby: Playing piano.
Ambition: Nurse.
Expression: "Okay."

Rolland Racine
Hobby: To tinker with old autos.
Ambition: M. A. of Mechanical Engineering.
Expression: "You've got something there."

Ernest Johnson
Hobby: Amateur radio.
Ambition: Business executive.
Expression: "What's the cause of that?"

Roslyn Shapiro
Hobby: Swimming.
Ambition: Stenographer.
Expression: "Okey doke."

Rita Butler
Hobby: Dancing.
Ambition: Comptometrist.
Expression: "That is a rare case of stupidity."

Florence Barlow
Hobby: Dancing.
Ambition: Typist.
Expression: "Gee, that's swell."

Marguerite Hale
Hobby: Camping.
Ambition: Go to Venice.
Expression: None.

Douglas Meigide
Hobby: Dancing.
Ambition: Aeronautical engineer.
Expression: None.

Ruby LaPearl
Hobby: Scrap book.
Ambition: Lecturer.
Expression: "Gee, that's swell."

Harry Walker
Hobby: Baseball.
Ambition: Major league baseball player.
Expression: "Oh, boy!"

John Walker
Hobby: Beekeeping.
Ambition: Landscape architect.
Expression: None.

Joseph Brodeur
Hobby: Baseball.
Ambition: Civil Engineer.
Expression: "Fancy that!"

Wayne Olney
Hobby: Stamp collecting.
Ambition: To get a college education.
Expression: "If you hit him, you'll have to hit me."

Catherine Stone
Hobby: Swimming.
Ambition: Journalist.
Expression: "To be sure."

Ruth Prouty
Hobby: Collection of animals.
Ambition: Typist.
Expression: "Okay."

Rita LaMountain
Hobby: Hiking.
Ambition: Nun.
Expression: "Who, Me?"

Rita Berard
Hobby: Riding.
Ambition: Bookkeeper.
Expression: "No!"

John Kalita
Hobby: Sports.
Ambition: Business man.
Expression: None.

Paul Stoll
Hobby: Fishing.
Ambition: Go places.
Expression: "So what!"

Victor Bergeron
Hobby: Stamp collecting.
Ambition: Aviator.
Expression: "Give me a good old Ford V-8."

Ruth West
Hobby: Collecting souvenirs.
Ambition: Bookkeeper.
Expression: "That's what you think."

Edward Boutillette
Hobby: Baseball.
Ambition: To be a well-liked person.
Expression: None.

Warren Whaley
Hobby: Music.
Ambition: Master of many instruments.
Expression: "Oh, yeah!"

Alva Javery
Hobby: Baseball.
Ambition: Baseball player.
Expression: "Hi ya keed."

Olive Coonan
Hobby: Swimming.
Ambition: Stenographer.
Expression: None.

Richard Grady
Hobby: Photography.
Ambition: Ace reporter.
Expression: "That's me."

Enid Carlson
Hobby: Reading.
Ambition: To be a teacher.
Expression: "Don't be foolish!"

JUNIOR CLASS

Advisers: Miss Winter and Miss Kennedy

OFFICERS:

President:	Gordon Chaffee
Vice-President:	Clara Snyder
Secretary:	Warren Chaffee
Treasurer:	Richard Ellis

Marjorie Barlow
Mary Barnes
Elsie Bellows
Evy Carlson
Gordon Chaffee
Warren Chaffee
Virginia Davis
Richard Ellis
John Faubert
Florina Gendron
Martha Gionet
Richard Grout
Edward Guertin
Mary Hurd
William Kilborn
Kathryn Lane
Lucille Lapan
Donald Mahoney
Joseph Mainville
Edward Morris
Olive Williams
Elizabeth Paige
Everett Perry
Russell Procter
Bernard Ray
Malvina Rinzitis
Wilbur Rich
Lyman Rosebrooks
Statia Shivick
Clara Snyder
Nellie White

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Adviser: Mr. O'Connor.

OFFICERS:

President:	Edward LaMountain
Vice-President:	Yarno Nesta
Secretary:	James Walker
Treasurer:	Leona Baril

Madelyn Abrahms
Signe Anderson
Leona Baril
Warren Bell
Jean Campbell
Janet Cheney
Ida Chickering
Margaret Connor
Gladys Coonan
Robert Demaris
Beverly Eames
Marion Flagg
Vivian Frink
Joseph Gardner
Philip Germain
Irene Gervais
Edward Gill
Edwitch Gougeon
Bruce Greene
Mildred Hatfield
Mary Irwin
Vincent Kaselis
Frances Kemp
Ada LaPearl
Edward LaMountain
Lucille Lovett
Harold Lovejoy
Frank Luks
Joseph Mahoney
Kathryn Maki
Elaine Maynard
Herbert McCarthy
Yarno Nesta
Alfred Olivier
William Pariseau
Jean Parkis
Clarence Piette
Rosemary Robert
Roger Sands
Eleanor Sherwood
Francis Walker
James Walker
Roger Vancour

FRESHMAN CLASS

Adviser: Mr. McGovern.

OFFICERS:

President:	Kenneth Doolittle
Vice-President:	Dorothy Jollette
Secretary:	Agnes Auger
Treasurer:	Shirley Snyder

Mary Agababian
Agnes Auger
Walter Alisch
Alexander Antkowiak
Florence Brennan
Arthur Boutillette
Francis Caissie
Gabriel Casavant
Maud Chickering
Shirley Clementson
Claire Columbus
Ethel Coonan
Barbara Cypher
Claire Dandurand
Olive Davis
Madelyn De Mars
A. Marie Drucker

Kenneth Doolittle
Rita Faubert
Marguerite Flibbert
Roland Farrar
Burton Gill
Evelyn Goddard
Laura Gould
Cecelia Guskey
Dorothy Jollette
Trembresha Kerxhalli
Mary La Croix
Ruth Lavin
Helen Leahy
Frederic Leduc
Agnes Mathurin
Beulah Merriam
Arlene Partridge
Joseph Paul

Gordon Proctor
Donald Prouty
Mary Plotczyk
Jeanette Renaud
Stella Rinzitis
Helen Ross
Thomas Rodier
Stanley Russell
Kenneth Sanderson
Warren Sanderson
Stanley Skarbek
Shirley Snyder
Marjorie Taft
Esther Taraskiewicz
Alice Thompson
Kenneth Tarbell
Hannah Vitkus
Anthony Winski

STUDENT COUNCIL

The members of the Student Council are:

Seniors

Rolland Racine, President
Marguerite Hale, Vice-President
Ruby LaPearl, Secretary
Wayne Olney
Harry Walker

Juniors

Richard Ellis
Katherine Lane
Russell Proctor
Warren Chaffee

Sophomores

Yarno Nesta
Francis Kemp

Freshman

Burton Gill

Mr. Sannella is adviser of the Student Council.

Because there were only a few school problems, the council didn't meet very often. The main subject discussed was that of traffic—the passing of pupils from different classes. A good decision was reached very soon and the problem was solved very satisfactorily.

PENCIL, PAD AND KEY CLUB

Adviser: Miss Kinniery.

OFFICERS:

President:	Roslyn Shapiro
Vice-President:	Rita LaMountain
Secretary:	Marion Lyon
Treasurer:	Rita Berard

SENIORS

Ruth West	Marion Lyon	Olive Coonan
Enid Carlson	Pauline Gendron	Rita Butler
Marguerite Hale	Elizabeth Piette	Joseph Brodeur
Florence Clouthier	Catherine Stone	John Walker
Rita LaMountain	Marion Noles	Florence Barlow
Rita Berard	Ursula Donovan	Roslyn Shapiro

JUNIORS

Virginia Davis	Florina Gendron	Elizabeth Paige
Marjorie Barlow	Lucille Lapan	Evy Carlson
Mary Barnes	Donald Mahoney	Martha Gionet

The Commercial Club enjoyed a very good year with tea dances, famous parties and initiations. Mrs. Eva Becker-Shippee from Becker's College spoke to the club and put on one of her favorite plays. On May eighteenth there was a Commercial Contest at Becker's College and thirteen students represented our school. Five students received awards in typewriting.

THE PRESS CLUB

Adviser: Miss Manning.

OFFICERS:

President: Richard Grady
Secretary: Rita LaMountain

SENIORS

Marion Lyon
Enid Carlson
Rita Berard
Florence Clouthier
Rita LaMountain
Pauline Gendron
Marguerite Hale
Roslyn Shapiro
Rolland Racine
Catherine Stone
Ursula Donovan
Marion Noles
Joseph Brodeur
Ellen Christenson
Ernest Johnson

JUNIORS

Wilbur Rich
Russell Proctor
Mary Barnes
Warren Chaffee
Marjorie Barlow
Florina Gendron
Lucille Lapan
Evy Carlson
Kathryn Lane
Edward Guertin
Donald Mahoney

The Press Club had a successful year organizing the new school paper, "Static," This paper is put out every two weeks and the club had its one big issue of "Ravelin's".

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball team enjoyed a very successful season under the supervision of Miss Helen Gahagan. Among the seven victims was Holden, a team which Oxford had not defeated for at least four years.

The members of the first squad and lettermen are:

Marguerite Hale, Captain	Ursula Donovan
Martha Gionet, Captain-elect	Statia Shivick
Marion Noles	Elsie Bellows
Marion Lyon	Vivian Frink

With the introduction of afternoon games, a second team was organized. Although they lost both their games we are sure that with more practice and experience they will inevitably win a large percentage of their games in the future.

The members of the second team are:

Elsie Bellows, Captain	Gladys Coonan
Vivian Frink	Madeline Williams
Marjorie Taft	Cecelia Guskey
Mary LaCroix	Marguerite Flibbert
Claire Dandurand	Beverly Eames

BOYS' BASKETBALL

This year's basketball season was a success because we won more games than we lost, due to the splendid work of our coach, Mr. Richardson. The boys were all veterans and showed much skill in handling the ball and topped some of the best teams in this section. Oxford finished well up in the western Worcester County League and beat Holden, who has won the league championship twice in the last three years.

Games were played with Bartlett, St. Louis, Northbridge, Cole Trade, Westboro, Charlton, Leicester, Spencer, Holden, Rutland, North Brookfield, and Auburn, besides a game with the Alumni.

The First team included:

Harry Walker, Captain
Warren Chaffee, Captain-elect
Alva Javery
Curtis Tarbell
Wayne Olney
Rolland Racine
Joseph Brodeur, Manager

The Second team members were:

Edward LaMountain
Francis Walker
Warren Bell
Herbert McCarthy
Albert Bell
Roger Sands
Kenneth Tarbell
Yarno Nesta

BASEBALL

Due to the fact that most of the boys were veterans from last year, and the tireless effort exerted by our coach, Mr. McGovern, the team is very successful thus far. So far it is leading its divisions in the league with three wins and no losses. It was defeated in its first two starts but went on to win six straight and is still in the win column. If we win our division we will play the winner of the other division and will get a beautiful cup. New uniforms were bought and they make the team look like a championship one. "The boys are hitting the apple and we have a real murderer's row." The team will lose eight men by graduation.

Members of the team are:

Alva Javery, Captain
Harry Walker
Edward Boutillette
Joseph Brodeur
Francis Walker
Edward LaMountain
Warren Chaffee
Paul Stoll
Rolland Racine
Herbert McCarthy
Stanley Skarbek
Francis Caissie
Douglas Meigide
Roger Vancour
Joseph Paul
Arthur Boutillette
John Kalita
Thomas Rodier
William Kilborn
Philip Germain, Manager

CROSS COUNTRY

The Cross Country team had a successful season, winning four out of seven races and coming in third in the Interscholastic meet at Hopedale.

October 2—Holden at Oxford	Oxford lost
October 6—Oxford at Hopedale	Oxford lost
October 12—Oxford at Holden	Oxford lost
October 16—Oxford at Sutton	Oxford won
October 21—Oxford at Millbury	Oxford won
October 26—Millbury at Oxford	Oxford won
October 30—Interscholastic meet	Oxford third place
November 3—Sutton at Oxford	Oxford won

Boys to receive letters are:

REGULAR LETTERS

Donald Mahoney, Co-captain-elect
John Walker, Captain
Robert Desmaris, Co-captain-elect

WINGED LETTERS

John Kalita
Joseph Paul, Co-captain-elect
Warren Bell

The Junior High School team also had two meets with Sutton Junior High and won both.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 8
School opens with 190 students.

Sept. 9
Cross Country begins—"kinder early boys!"

Sept. 21
Seniors start magazine drive with Mr. Readman presiding.

Sept. 29
Play tryout—what talent at O. H. S.

Oct. 1
First class meeting for Seniors. What radicals!

Oct. 2
Holden High School at Oxford (Cross country).

Oct. 6
Oxford at Hopedale (Cross country).

Oct. 9
First issue of Static. What a paper!

Oct. 12
No school Columbus Day. First break of the year! Oxford at Hopedale (Cross country).

Oct 16
Senior Music—Oh! those bashful seniors. Oxford at Sutton (Cross country).

Oct. 21
Oxford at Millbury (Cross country).

Oct. 23
Mr. Mansur leaves for Cranston, R. I. We bid him good-bye.

Oct. 27
We welcome Mr. O'Connor.

Oct. 30
Our little freshmen have their first class meeting.

Nov. 3
Static issued for the third time. Sutton at Oxford (Cross country).

Nov. 5
Athletic play, "Fixing It For Father." What a success!

Nov. 6
Teachers' convention (no school).

Nov. 9
Reports out.

Nov. 11
Armistice Day.

Nov. 20
Static issued. A student council meeting held.

Nov. 25
"The Lawyer of Samarcand" presented over WTAG.

Nov. 25
"Uncle Tom's Cabin" given for the benefit of the Athletic Club.

Dec. 3
Basketball season opens with Oxford playing Cole Trade.

Dec. 12
Christmas Hop presented by the Athletic Club. Holy Cross Crusaders furnished the music.

Dec. 15
Oxford at St. Louis.

Dec. 18
Last day of school. There—good old '36 gone by! Ravelin's issued.

Dec. 19
Oxford at Northbridge.

Dec. 22
Bartlett at Oxford.

Jan. 4
End of vacation. The long grind starts again for another five months. The little freshmen don't think their vacation was long enough.

Jan. 10
A lot of talk is being done for a new gym, but not much action is taking place. Important assembly. "Pass in make-up cards."

Jan. 12
Enid Carlson still trying to keep Grady from getting candy on credit.

Jan. 15

Al Javery getting tough. He says there will be a forceable collection of class dues if they are not paid in two weeks.

Jan. 20

Well, well, we have three new pupils at Oxford High. "Welcome, students."

Feb. 2

Radio Play. Who would have guessed it? Oxford High on the Radio. It will make the headlines yet.

Feb. 8-12

Exams. Boy, are we working now. Those exams take ten years out of one's life.

Feb. 17

Last league basketball game. Nice going, boys!

Feb. 19

Exams are over. Some of the students' opinions of exams were put in our famous paper, "Static."

Feb. 25

Pictures. If Cecil B. DeMille saw some of the senior pictures he would take the first plane out here to have them sign contracts.

March 10

Amateur hour. Prizes awarded. Mr. O'Connor as master of ceremonies, receives most of the votes for third prize.

March 17

Seniors preparing for the Prom.

March 19

Thanks for the lovely evening, Juniors (March 17).

April 6

High school radio play was called off, because the play cast was afraid of the rain. We still have babies in high school. Seniors, too.

April 9

E. Carlson seen driving along the streets of Oxford, and Grady hiding behind a tree. He doesn't take any chances. (Can you blame him?)

April 13

Play tryouts. Most of the seniors tried out. Too bad they couldn't all have a part, but that didn't excuse them from working. Isn't that so, Meigide?

April 20

Javery set up a new record for himself, starring with 22 strike-outs at St. Louis.

April 22

No school on account of rain. Thanks, clouds.

April 20

Juniors put out Static. We congratulate you, Juniors.

May 11

Becker Contest. We were one of the smallest schools represented in this contest, but that didn't stop us from bringing home five prizes.

May 17

Assembly. Another period omitted. Thanks to Professor Illingworth.

May 18

Assembly. Advertisement for the Senior Play. M. Lyon said this was the boy's chance to take their best girls out. Mr. Sannella said that there was no law saying that a girl couldn't take a boy!

May 20

The night of nights has arrived! Seniors present "Crashing Society," and they certainly do "crash."

May 21

E. Boutillette hit a home run. Nice going, Eddie.

May 25-26

Exhibition days. Seniors are all afraid that Miss Manning will put their mid-year exams on exhibition.

YEARBOOK STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Richard Grady
Writeup Editor	Ernest Johnson
Photograph Editor	Warren Whaley
Reporters	Joseph Brodeur Alva Javery Rolland Racine
Calendar	Rita LaMountain Harry Walker
Business Manager	Marguerite Hale
Advertising Manager	Curtis Tarbell Elizabeth Piette Wayne Olney
Typists	Catherine Stone Enid Carlson Roslyn Shapiro Pauline Gendron Marion Noies

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